

TRIBUTE TO FRED ROSEN

HON. BRAD SHERMAN

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, October 22, 1997

Mr. SHERMAN. Mr. Speaker, I rise today to pay special tribute to Fred Rosen for his dedication and upon receipt of the 1997 Social Concern Award presented by the American Jewish Committee. This award is bestowed in recognition for contributions to improve the human condition through concern for the welfare of the community, for commitment to help those in need throughout the United States, and to promote human rights.

Fred Rosen's dedication to protecting our citizens is nothing new to the Los Angeles community. Fred has distinguished himself as an entrepreneur with extraordinary devotion to ensure excellent consumer service. With these goals in mind, Fred Rosen became the president and CEO of Ticketmaster; the director of the world's leading computerized ticket service.

Heading the world's largest ticket service was not enough for Fred. He wanted to turn Ticketmaster Corp. into the world's best ticket service company. With a combination of business savvy, innovative marketing techniques, an intense dedication to superior service, and an eye toward technological innovation, Fred transformed Ticketmaster from a struggling company into an internationally respected establishment.

Throughout Fred's tenure with Ticketmaster, he worked quietly and diligently here in Los Angeles. Fred's greatest contribution to our community has been through his work with the City of Hope in conjunction with the National Medical Center. He is a major contributor and active fundraiser for the City of Hope and sits on the executive committee of the music chapter and on the City of Hope National Board of Directors. Fred has been awarded its prestigious Spirit of Life Award for his dedication to fulfilling the City of Hope's mission to treat the body and invigorate the soul. He is also a board member of the California Institute of the Arts, Aids Project Los Angeles, Simon Wiesenthal Center, Rock the Vote, Very Special Arts, and is a trustee of Crossroads School.

Today, we honor Fred for his work with the American Jewish Committee and long history of community and charitable involvement throughout the United States. Mr. Speaker, I ask you and my distinguished colleagues to join me in honoring Fred Rosen for his work and upon receipt of this prestigious award. This recognition is long overdue.

CONGRATULATIONS TO GARY
THOMAS FORSYTH COUNTY
CLERK OF COURT

HON. HOWARD COBLE

OF NORTH CAROLINA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, October 22, 1997

Mr. COBLE. Mr. Speaker, on behalf of the citizens of the Sixth District of North Carolina, we would like to congratulate an outstanding public servant for going above and beyond the call of duty. Gary Thomas, Forsyth County

Clerk of Court, has earned this recognition for his work in performing his duties so admirably. Mr. Thomas should be congratulated for his extraordinary work.

Mr. Thomas, using his skills from his days as a detective, tracked down a constituent of mine, Mr. Elmer Holt, to give to him a bequest in the amount of \$18,530.67, which had been left to Mr. Holt by the late C.H. Davis. If Mr. Thomas had not found Mr. Holt, the inheritance would have been turned over to the State because of the 2-year deadline. Knowing this, Mr. Thomas began an exhaustive search that would conclude with a Randolph County family receiving an unexpected check for a large sum of money.

The search for Elmer Holt led Mr. Thomas to three Elmers in North Carolina. Thomas was looking for the Elmer who previously had a friendship with a Mr. C.H. Davis. Mr. Thomas' conservation with a Ms. Debbie Hold Smith proved to be the key to the puzzle of which Elmer should receive the bequest.

Debbie Holt Smith turned out to be the daughter of the Elmer Holt for whom Mr. Thomas was searching. Thomas declined to tell Ms. Smith why he needed to talk with Elmer Holt. She agreed, however, to discuss the issue with her father. A confused Ms. Smith spoke with her father and discussed with him whether he ever knew a C.H. Davis. Elmer Holt recalled that he had befriended a Mr. Davis when he was younger and had done business with him. He remembered the late Mr. Davis as a generous man had always promised to leave him something in his will when he died.

A letter to Elmer Holt from C.H. Davis was all the evidence that Mr. Thomas needed to realize that the Elmer Holt he had found was indeed the correct Elmer Holt. With the letter in hand, Debbie Holt Smith and her father went to Mr. Thomas' office in Winston-Salem to receive the unexpected surprise. Mr. Thomas gave them a check for more than \$18,000. A check they never would have seen if it had not been for his hard work.

Gary Thomas deserves recognition for his outstanding work in Forsyth County on behalf of our constituent. It is not very often that a public servant goes so far beyond the call of duty to find a missing beneficiary who is about to lose his bequest. We are extremely proud of him.

THE 136TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE
BATTLE OF LEXINGTON, MO

HON. IKE SKELTON

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, October 22, 1997

Mr. SKELTON. Mr. Speaker, one of the earliest battles in the War Between the States was in my hometown of Lexington, MO. On September 21 of this year, which was the 136th anniversary of the Battle of Lexington, reenactors from different parts of our country replayed the Confederate victory over the Federal forces. On that occasion, I delivered a speech commemorating the anniversary of this momentous event. I share my remarks with the Members of the House.

SPEECH OF CONGRESSMAN IKE SKELTON 12:45
P.M. SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1997—LEXINGTON
BATTLEFIELD, LEXINGTON, MISSOURI

Here we are, one-hundred and thirty-six years after a famous battle took place on these grounds—at the Lexington Battlefield.

For someone born and raised in Lexington, as I was, the battlefield has always been here. As boys, my buddies and I would run along the trenches. As Cub Scouts, we played football on this very spot. And when our sons were growing up in Lexington, they would fly kites on this site.

Yes, to a Lexingtonian, the battlefield is a scenic, peaceful, beautiful historic place. But in another day and time, this was the scene of bravery, courage, death, and determination—a struggle between the military might of the blue and the gray. Both sides in this conflict believed they were fighting for freedom. In defense of that belief, they were willing to endure great hardship, sacrifice, and even death. It is thus fitting that we should pause on the anniversary of this struggle and pay tribute to those who walked these hills so long ago.

This battle, one of the earliest in the tragic War Between the States, was a reflection of the deep emotions of the day—the Southerners fighting for the rights of their states, and the Federals fighting to keep the Union indivisible. So, let's in our mind's eye look back to September 18, 19, and 20 in the year 1861. Lexington was a good-sized community, a river port, containing numerous industries and being the outfitting post for the westward movement. Lexington was a waystation in the manifest destiny of our country.

Major Confederate General Sterling Price, leader of the Missouri State Guard, in the glow of victory at Wilson's Creek near Springfield, brought his troops toward Lexington, which was heavily garrisoned by Union forces, including a brigade of Irishmen, a regiment of Illinois cavalry, together with several regiments of the Union sympathizing Missouri State Militia. Three days of constant perseverance on behalf of the Confederate besiegers, and an honorable endurance on the part of the besieged, culminated in the unconditional surrender of the Federal forces.

For two days, the Battle of Lexington was a battle of sharpshooters. Wherever a head appeared, skirmishers shot at it. From behind every available obstruction, a merciless fusillade poured upon the Union garrison. Earlier there was also brilliant fighting in the capture and recapture of Colonel Oliver Anderson's dwelling-house, the large brick structure which we see only yards from where we stand today.

The climax of the battle was on the third day, when the Confederate troops rolled wet hemp bales, obtained from the hemp factories near the river, up the hill toward the Union entrenchments—the very same trenches that we see here today. The originator of the hemp bale idea has long been in dispute. As a matter of fact, a local man, Colonel Thomas Hinkle of Wellington, claimed it as his own. In any event, whoever originated it certainly had a clear mathematical head. Behind those impenetrable moving walls, the Union garrison saw itself surrounded by slowly moving barriers. Unable to stop the Confederate assailants, the Union commander, Colonel Mulligan, surrendered.

This battle brought to the fore the names of three Confederate leaders who fought until the very end of the war, gaining renown as leaders of men who wore the gray. Joe Shelby, who was from nearby Waverly, distinguished himself as the Commander of the famed "Shelby's Iron Brigade." Lexington's Hiram M. Bledsoe continued to the bitter